

## TWO MINDS

I'm of two minds  
vacillating between  
pinnacles & gorges  
hope & despair.

Argue with myself continually  
& change clothes three  
four times before  
daring to go out.

Write everyday (maybe  
not everyday) & cling  
to each bit of praise  
my art elicits.

No longer dream  
of being famous  
but sometimes in  
desperation pray

for an easier job --  
just a little skating  
time before Mr  
C tags me.

## HIS EMBARRASSMENT

His hands are small.  
Makes a six foot man  
nervous to have  
small hands.  
Women on occasion  
compliment him  
on his hands:  
"How delicate"  
"What lovely hands"  
which embarrasses him.  
They see events  
in his hands  
he doesn't see.